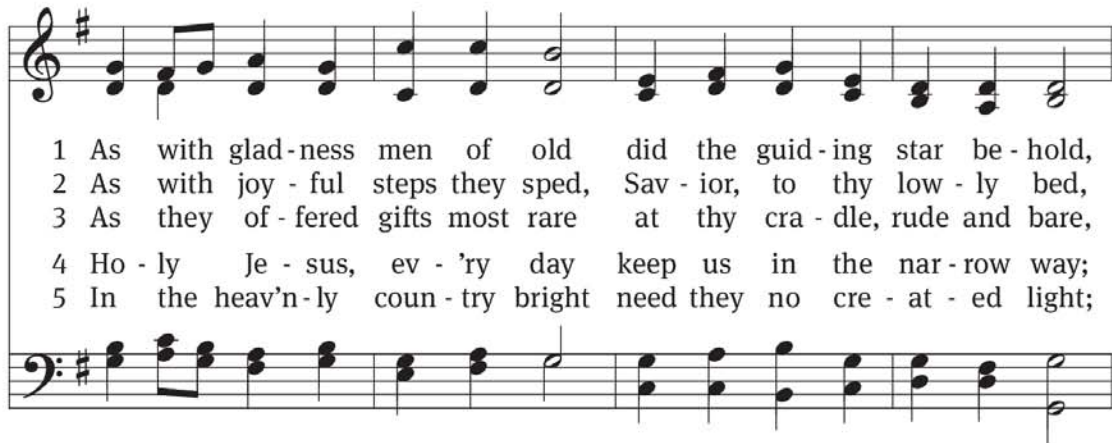
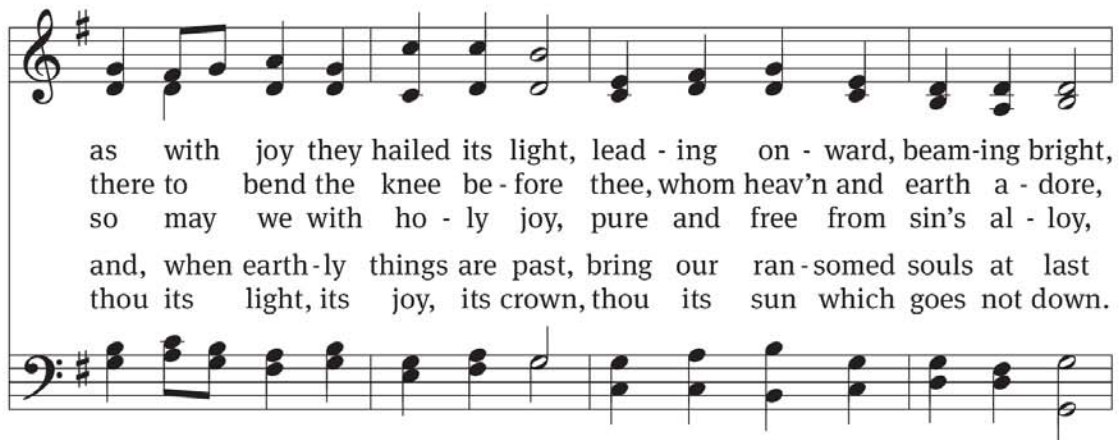


As with Gladness Men of Old

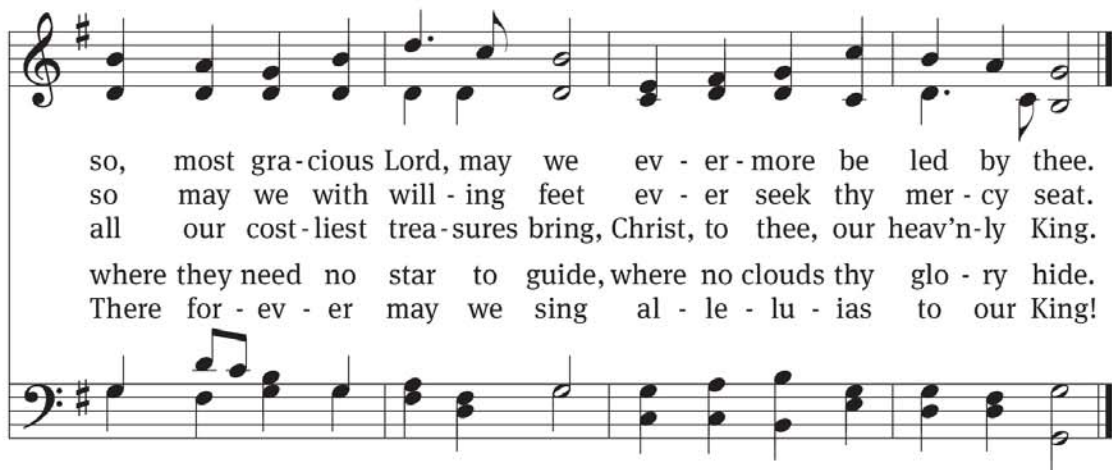
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1 As with glad-ness men of old did the guid-ing star be-hold,
 2 As with joy-ful steps they sped, Sav-ior, to thy low-ly bed,
 3 As they of-fered gifts most rare at thy cra-dle, rude and bare,
 4 Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day keep us in the nar-row way;
 5 In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright need they no cre-at-ed light;



as with joy they hailed its light, lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
 there to bend the knee be-fore thee, whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
 so may we with ho-ly joy, pure and free from sin's al-loy,
 and, when earth-ly things are past, bring our ran-somed souls at last
 thou its light, its joy, its crown, thou its sun which goes not down.



so, most gra-cious Lord, may we ev-er-more be led by thee.
 so may we with will-ing feet ev-er seek thy mer-cy seat.
 all our cost-liest trea-sures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n-ly King.
 where they need no star to guide, where no clouds thy glo-ry hide.
 There for-ev-er may we sing al-le-lu-ias to our King!